

## THE OCALA BANNER

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Tampa's water case is now before the supreme court.

The Brownsville affair is still being aired in the senate.

Besides her other troubles, Pensacola had a recent fire, in which seven houses were destroyed.

John Beard recently criticised quite severely the Broward administration in a speech at Lakeland.

The light and ice plant recently burned at Daytona. The ice plant at Gainesville also burned. It is a bad season to be burning ice plants.

Yes, the "Merrywidowmania" has struck Ocala. It is about as prevalent in Ocala as it is elsewhere, and runs to the same extreme.

Joe Brown of Georgia seems to possess some of his father's political sagacity. He has actually got Hoke Smith to guessing.

Bishop Ellison Capers of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of South Carolina died at his home in Columbia Wednesday night.

Hillsborough and Duval counties are breaking all previous records in the registration of new voters. Hillsborough added 1700 and Duval about 2000.

The Old South is passing. Some of the dear, sweet women down this way are beginning to bring damage suits for breach of promise of marriage.—Pensacola Journal.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was one of the most famous of England's prime ministers, and who resigned his office several weeks ago on account of his ill health, is dead. Mr. Asquith is the new premier.

The ice plant at Gainesville was recently burned to the ground. The Times-Union says that the loss was \$25,000, which was partly covered by insurance. The Metropolis says that the loss was \$2500, covered by an insurance of \$1000.

Editor Stoneman of the Miami News-Record, continues to call Editor L'Engle all sorts of a prevaricator, and says that at the expiration of the present administration Editor L'Engle will fade from the field of journalism.

John D. Roberts, one of the progressive and most prominent citizens of Ocala an old friend of this editor as well as of W. A. Jennings Eryan, is a candidate for delegate to the national convention from this district. Let us all vote for him for he is a good man.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Mr. John W. Burton of Arcadia is a candidate for delegate to the national democratic convention at Denver. He is a rising lawyer a gifted speaker, and if elected will do full honors to the position. Mr. Burton is a graduate of the University of Florida, and is both talented and ambitious.

Mr. Gus Morton made a tour of the state during the last campaign behind two Florida raised mules, and had both of them placarded with signs which read something like the following: "If you want to elect an honest man vote for John N. C. Stockton—the people's friend!" He is not doing that this year. He now says that John doesn't tote fair.

A party of land speculators is now visiting Cape Sable and the Madra Hammock. At both of these places there are many acres of valuable land which will no doubt be sought for in the future as the railroad on the keys provides a means of shipping produce without the long trip by water. For several years Cape Sable has been coming to the front and now that sure transportation can be had within twenty miles of the Cape, its future is assured.—Miami News-Record.

If Frank Clark was only pitted against Broward for the Senate, wouldn't we have some fun! We long to see the day when these two men meet each other on the political hustings. The governor has disputed Mr. Clark's word as to what the former said in his recent speech in Gainesville and we may yet have the satisfaction of seeing these two men "lock horns" ere the present campaign ends.—Gainesville Sun.

## MEMORIAL DAY AND ITS BLESSINGS

On memorial day the harp is brought from its place beneath the bending willows, and is made to sing its tuneful lays of pathos and sorrow; the bugle blast is heard once more in memory as it calls armed men forth to deeds of valor; the snorting steed with nostrils extended, the very picture of defiance, is put upon imaginary canvass as he sniffs the battle afar off; the rattle of musketry, the belching of cannon; the hand-to-hand conflict are all vividly brought to view and fittingly and feelingly described in grim and stately prose or sweet and melting verse.

Every memorial day enriches the language.

No one can read these magnificent eulogies and not be struck with the fact that men are still left to us who can weave the language into meshes of beauty and grandeur as when Homer sung or Demosthenes and Caesar declaimed; men under whose magic wand in the recounting of those times the language becomes as beautiful as a flower garden, as rare and radiant as a maiden, as soft and soothing as gentle zephyrs, or as jarring as harsh thunder, as brilliant as the flash of lightning, or as illuminating as shooting meteors.

Memorial day teaches us that the orator and the poet still abide with us and that they only lack the occasion to bring them forth from their hiding places.

Here, for example, is a Floridian, grown up between the plow-handles, devoting his whole life to barter, trade and commerce, but in recounting these scenes grows vividly eloquent and interweaving a picture of his own life in the story, telling in a way his own triumph over difficulties and misfortunes, he gives us a sample of eloquence that has rarely been excelled in the realms of literature. We pronounce his exordium a gem of purest ray serene.

Hon. Frank Adams said in his memorial day speech at Monticello:

"The serious lessons of life are learned not from victory but from defeat. Our triumphs are the results of successive failures and the Waterloo of mind are the cradles of thought. An expiring star falls in meteoric ashes and lights the way by its glimmering embers to new discoveries in the world of space. The coral builder dies amid the fabric of his own creation, but his island castles stand forever, the pride and glory of the sea. The aeronaut falls to earth, but science, gathering up his chart, defies the storm, and, reaching outward, flaunts his banner in the pathway of the winds, and flashing through the air and whispering through the sea, the electrician sets his signal on the shore and all the white-winged ships of trade, nestling in the port, leave an angry storm to waste its fury on an empty sea."

"We are told that revolutions do more than overturn dynasties and destroy empires—they mould character and develop nations. And as the labors of the sea have created continents and the turmoil of the land have brought forth mountains, so the ceaseless waves of war and the volcanic shock of battle have peopled mind with oceanicas of thought and planted white capped Apennines of truth along the shores of human progress and development."

And Dr. Nunnally's speech in Ocala was dotted over with translucent gems and a rhythm and cadence was running through it that were both magnetic and pleasing.

His apostrophe, for instance, to southern womanhood:

"One of the bards of Scotia long ago sang this familiar couplet:

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

"But the southern rose in the modest garden of the southern home—southern womanhood—war grown and sabre-pruned, has filled the earth with its fragrance and outstrips in beauty and tone the production of palaces in the east and mansions in the north."

That same poet said:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear."

"But the volcanic fires of southern war forced these southern gems to the sunlight, and the world has felt their increasing splendors. The war developed the strength and purity and beauty of southern womanhood. What sacrifices she made, as she offered her loved ones upon the altar of Mars, what endurance as she toiled at the loom, in the shop, in the field, to supply food and raiment to the boys in gray; the boy upon whose form she had buckled the sash, upon whose brow she had pressed the kiss of love as he left for the field of battle, the bivouac and the grave; what heroism, as she tore her skirts in pieces to furnish bandages for the hospital and the wounded; then the wayside inns along our railways where the tables were always set for the passing soldier, whether at dawn, at noon, or midnight."

Glorious women of the south, faithful to their vow, loyal to their love, and ready for sacrifices, always unto death."

Then, too, see how patriotic is this picture:

"Another result of that war is that it has given to the world the wonder—a wonder without precedence—how a nation so defeated could so soon be brought back into harmony and fellowship, and today, as recent events disclose, no part of this country is more loyal in its allegiance to the stars and stripes than that represented in the Confederate states."

"When we surrendered at Appomattox we laid down our arms in truth, and as during the four years of battle we did our best to beat the enemy back, yet when we surrendered we gave our allegiance to the United States government. No part of this country has been truer or more loyal. That allegiance has been tested in recent events, and when the call was made for soldiers in the Spanish war the response most full and free and ready came from southern homes. The soldiers who wore the gray in the civil war were seen donning the blue and leading the columns in the Cuban strife. Such a return to loyalty, voluntary and complete, is not to be found in the history of nations."

And if truth pleasantly told is true eloquence, see how sublimely eloquent is this extract from the speech of Colonel Martin:

"With pride we affectionately honor those officers whose deeds of valor have commanded the praise and admiration of their countrymen and whose achievements have been inscribed perhaps upon the pages of history. Upon their graves, in love, we would place garlands of purest flowers; but we must not forget the private soldier—the sentinel—with no insignia but his musket and cartridge box, with raiment tattered, with shoes worn, without shelter or cover at night, upon the lonely, freezing picket line he stood watching, listening, guarding. Shall I, can I, tell you of his suffering, of his fidelity to duty? Go trace his marches all over Virginia, through Tennessee, Georgia, and east and west, you will pass over hundreds of battlefields where the rebel yell once was heard, and where many Confederate soldiers breathed their last in the discharge of their duty."

"My friends, while we cannot, or have our children's children forget those memorable years, we rejoice that our once distracted country is again united, and that sectional hatred has passed away. Permit us, in behalf of the few surviving veterans, and we believe with the sanction of those who are gone, were they living, to urge our children to be faithful to our re-united country, and let none excel in loyal citizenship. Guard as best you can your constitutional rights, labor to develop our resources, till with care and energy our fertile soil, educate your children, and soon, very soon, our south will be in her former glory, and those who saw her poverty a few years ago will wonder at her prosperity."

These memorial exercises do not keep inflamed the bitter passions of war, but tend directly to fan them into forgetfulness, remembering only the patriotism and heroism of those times and in paying tribute to them, we believe, under the guidance of God, will make our beloved country greater and more united than ever before.

Let us bless memorial day, and make it serve as an harbinger of peace, loyalty, patriotism and love.

Members of congress have had occasion, since the bills to prohibit dealings in grain, cotton and provisions for future delivery were proposed, to inquire into John Bull's official attitude on that subject. Their inquiry elicited the following cable message from London: "The English prime minister appears to think that a most discerning eye is required to note the line of demarcation between ordinary commercial transactions and gambling. Some correspondence has recently been published in the London Times between Lord Salisbury and Jasper Moore, M. P., in connection with the latter's request that the premier take steps to call an international commission, with a view of doing away with option dealing. In declining to act in the matter, Lord Salisbury said: 'It has always appeared so difficult to distinguish between gambling and ordinary commercial contracts as to make it impossible to give legal effect to a scheme for controlling such gambling, without interfering with ordinary commercial business and inflicting grave injury on trade.' There is a striking similarity between Lord Salisbury's words and those of President Roosevelt in his recent message when he said: 'The great bulk of the business transacted on the exchanges is not only legitimate but is necessary to the working of our modern industrial system, and extreme care would have to be taken not to interfere with this business in doing away with the bucket-shop type of operations.'"

Spirits of turpentine was again on the down grade last week.

## THE OVERWORKED NEWSPAPER MAN

Sixteen years of editorial work has wrecked the nerves of Chris. O. Codrington of the DeLand News, and forced him to lay off for a season of rest and recuperation. The editor of the Herald has been at it "off and on" for twenty odd years, with the result that he is constantly on the verge of nervous collapse, and is anxiously awaiting the end of the primaries that he, too, may take a few weeks' rest. This is the pace that kills—a sedentary occupation and a load forever on the brain.—Punta Gorda Herald.

Poor fellows! There is a man in the Metropolis office who became a printer's devil in 1856, was an apprentice in all departments, went into the civil war in 1862, came to Jacksonville in 1866, and has been in the harness ever since. He works every day, and has not had a vacation since 1895, and is still good for more years. How's that for comparison?—Jacksonville Metropolis.

Ditto the Ocala Banner. The editor of this paper entered a printing office before the civil war, served as an apology for a soldier in that struggle and almost continuously for a period of forty years has given almost his sole attention to making the Ocala Daily and Weekly Banner a newspaper.

It is a small affair, it is true, but if the man who thinks it is merely child's play will try it for a month he will find that he has run up on an entirely different proposition.

Take yesterday's paper for instance, the one we are now glancing over. We find that there are thirteen columns of set matter, besides several columns that were compelled to be left over. Prepare this matter every day in the week and every week in the year, and it will be found to grow somewhat monotonous and grinding, and especially in a community as small as ours.

But if this were all it would be different, but there are multitudinous other things to be attended to, and the interruptions are frequent and continuous, to say nothing of the telephone calls.

Proofs are to be read, not only from the newspaper department, but from the job department. Suggestions are to be made and received. Money is to be collected, deposited and paid out. Company is to be entertained. Patronage is to be solicited. The local columns must be sedulously kept up, and to do which requires a certain amount of mixing and mingling with the people on the streets.

But more strenuous and perplexing than all, the pay roll must be provided for every Saturday afternoon. And, then, too, the machinery and paper bills must be looked after, and the electric light bills, the gas bills, the telephone bills, the water bills, the wood bills, the life and fire insurance bills, make their regular visitations. There is no let up to any of them.

Then, too, printers are not always steady in their habits, and the mechanical department must be looked after.

When we get a printer to thoroughly understand the making up of the daily and weekly forms, it begins to grow monotonous to him and he is soon off seeking after newer if not greener pastures.

Then we are asked: "What makes your head so white?"

To make a long story short, the editor of this paper arises about half past five and retires about half past ten to twelve. Every night at 10 and 11 finds him directing the make-up of the forms, and when he retires to his couch he is in thorough condition to enjoy profound slumber, and the beginning lines of Young's Night Thoughts often occur to him:

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!

He, like the world, his ready visit pays

While fortune smiles; the wretched he forsakes."

Putting in about eighteen hours of work daily, with all the cares and responsibilities attached to a business, besides the cares of a family, the editor of this paper finds himself past three score years as rugged and robust, and perhaps even more so, than he was forty years ago.

There is nothing so healthful as plenty of work and a good conscience.

Hon. Wm. L. Douglass, formerly democratic governor of Massachusetts, in a late speech declared "that blighting tariff on raw materials has so checked the industry of New England and other sections of the country, that great armies of men are forced out of employment, compelled to tramp the country, become public charges, and resorting to crime to gain the necessities of life." Governor Douglass is an authority on economic conditions, and the republican stand-patters are at a loss to frame a reply to his speeches for tariff reform. They simply have to swallow the dose.

## NAILING A CAMPAIGN LIE

To the Democratic Voters of Marion County:

I have information I deem reliable that a number of young men are actively circulating a statement that a certain gentleman of pronounced and aggressive opinions is paying my campaign expenses, and that said statements are so made as to convey the impression that his influence induced me to become a candidate for county judge of Marion county. The above named gentleman having a number of enemies who are supporting me in my candidacy, the above statements referred to are evidently being made to weaken my support.

While I hold that it is within the bounds of political and moral propriety for a candidate for office to receive financial aid to conduct his campaign upon an honorable basis, not prejudicial to the rights and interests of the people at large, I hereby most emphatically state that I have not received one dollar, or any other amount from the gentleman referred to above, or any other person, to aid me in the expenses of my campaign. I am paying my expenses out of my own resources.

My candidacy emanated by and through my nomination by twelve reputable and influential citizens residing in different portions of the county, over their individual signatures, as appears in the Banner, Star and Dunnellon Advocate. While I desire my friends to aid me in conducting my campaign upon a clean and honorable basis, which I will do, I am in the race to win, and will thankfully receive the support and votes of Jew and Gentile, prohibitionist and anti-prohibitionist, atheist and septic, and all other persons lawfully entitled to vote, they being the rank and file constituting the citizenship of the county, and under our fundamental law are guaranteed equal rights and privileges as citizens.

Respectfully submitted,

H. W. LONG.

The Journal has repeatedly challenged those Florida papers which oppose the ruling of the railroad commission to answer the facts and reasoning of this paper, and not one of them has done so. Beg pardon; the Ocala Banner made a stagger in that direction, but strong as the Nestor is when he is on the right side of a question, he fell down so pitifully in the matter that we really felt sorry for a giant struggling in a bog and refused to unnecessarily expose him.—Pensacola Journal.

The Journal editor has erected a dizzy pinnacle for itself and perched upon it he must feel at times a little lonesome. Speaking of one of the famous characters in English history Macaulay said that he was like the high mountain peaks which catches the first gleams of the morning sun while the valleys below are yet in stygian darkness. The Journal ought not to climb to such lofty heights as to be alone. It ought to descend to common things. The Ocala Banner's articles which seemed so pitiful to the Journal editor was just written for common everyday folks to understand and to this class they seem to have penetrated the bull's eye. We have one letter written by a very distinguished everyday citizen of the state in which he says that the Ocala Banner's articles are "unanswerable". We notice, too, that those articles were not reproduced in the Journal.

Last Monday night Deputy Sheriff Smith of Escambia county gave pieces of candy to Sergeant H. A. Parrish and Privates Francis Smith and R. A. Burke, soldiers from Jacksonville in Pensacola, attached to the galling gun squad. In thirty minutes the men were dangerously sick. The physicians testified that the symptoms were those of arsenic poisoning. The deputy sheriff stated that he had given the candy to the men in good faith, and it was a part he had purchased at a candy stand; that he had eaten some of it with no ill effect. The matter is being ferreted out by officials. We hope that the investigation will not show anything like a plot behind it. Since writing the above the deputy sheriff has been exonerated.

With his overwhelming majority only two years ago, it now looks like Hoke Smith of Georgia is going to lose out in his present gubernatorial fight, and, too, by a man at whom the Hoke Smith newspapers have poked all manner of fun—Joseph M. Brown, the man he removed from the railroad commission.

DOCTOR ADVISED  
USE OF CUTICURA

After Other Treatment Failed—  
Eczema in Raw Spot on Baby  
Boy's Face Broken for Months—  
Cried with Pain when Washed.

ECZEMA WAS CURED AND  
HAS NEVER REAPPEARED

"Our baby boy broke out with eczema on his face when one month old. One place on the side of his face the size of a nickel was raw like beefsteak for three months, and he would cry out when I bathed the parts that were sore and broken out. I gave him three months' treatment from a good doctor, but at the end of that time the child was no better. Then my doctor recommended Cuticura. After using a cake of Cuticura Soap, a third of a box of Cuticura Ointment, and half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent he was well and his face was as smooth as any baby's. He is now two years and a half old and no eczema has reappeared. I am still using the Cuticura Soap. I think it is the finest toilet soap I ever used. I keep my little girl's hair and face cleaned with it too. I am so thankful for what Cuticura has done for us. Mrs. M. L. Harris, R. F. D. 1, Alton, Kan., May 14 and June 12, '07."

## SANATIVE

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Accomplished by Cuticura.

Women, especially mothers, find Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills the purest, sweetest, and most effective remedies for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, for the treatment of inflammatory and ulcerative conditions, as well as for restoring to health, strength, and beauty pale, weak, nervous, prematurely faded, run-down women.

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Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c) to cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c) to heal the skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c) to purify the blood. Sold throughout the world. Peter Drug & Chem. Co., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Get Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

TAMPA LABOR UNION CONDEMN  
GOVERNOR BROWARD

Condemning Governor N. B. Broward in the most indignant and strongest terms possible to command one hundred delegates at the Labor Hall, Eighth avenue, Saturday morning denounced the governor's action in sending troops to Pensacola incident to the eruption between street car employees and strike-breakers. Numerous speakers, comprising a representation from every Tampa union, vented their feeling toward Governor Broward whom they regarded more as a official oppressor than one who stood for peace in Pensacola, and each speaker was cheered as he voiced his sentiment.

Before adjournment a committee was appointed to draft resolutions condemning the Governor, the censure of the governor being outlined by the body for the committee, and these resolutions will be drafted during the current week. Then they will be sent broadcast through Florida.—Tampa News.

Te turpentine operators in Florida and other states are looking with some degree of interest to the outcome of the joint indictments recently found in the United States court sitting at Savannah against Spencer P. Shetter, Edwin S. Nash, J. F. Cooper Myers, George Meade Boardman, C. J. DeLoach and Carl Moller, officers of the American naval stores company. It is claimed that these men have entered into a combination and conspiracy to lower the price of turpentine, crush out the small dealers and in the end gobble up and monopolize the business. These men have been indicted under the act of congress known as the Sherman anti-trust law. It is claimed that what they have done in manipulating the turpentine market has resulted in the restraint of trade.

Dr. P. W. Butler is one of the candidates for presidential elector for the State of Florida. There are five electors to be chosen and six candidates for the position. Dr. Butler will not only be one of the five elected, but will receive as large a vote as anyone on the list. Stick a pin there.—Leesburg Commercial.

Brown asks the people of DeSoto county to send him to Tallahassee for the developments of his talents. Everyone who heard him at Lily is convinced that his talents needed development.—Wauchula Telegram.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—Scott's Emulsion.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

